

She remembered the great times when we would all go down to my grandfather's shore. We played scrabble and canasta. My mother loved the lottery. You have to know that over the last days, my mother had five of us buying her little lotto tickets. Why? Not because she liked to gamble. She liked the action. She loved being involved.

When our grocery store closed in the 1970's, mother volunteered in my office. That's where she got the great name—Miss Chris, The First Lady of Highlandtown.

She helped run my neighborhood office. She worked with me in the City Hall when I served on the City Council. Then she worked in my Congressional office on Eastern Avenue and then my Senate office on Highland Avenue.

She ran my neighborhood office. Whenever people would call she would say, "Hi. I'm Barb's mother. What can I do to help you?"

If anyone asked where I was, my mother would say, "Don't worry about. I'll take care of it. I'll tell her tonight, because I talk to her everyday." And she did.

When I looked at the flowers at the funeral home, I noticed that many of the flowers were from workers. They were from the workers at General Motors. They came from the workers at the Coast Guard Yard. They came from the workers at Goddard. Why? Not because of me, but because many of them knew her. They often spoke to her on the phone.

When Congress threatened to close Goddard, the workers called my mother looking for me. They came last night to the funeral home. They brought a poem. They told me they had a great time talking to my mother. She told them I loved the space program. My mother didn't know I ever loved the space program, but she made them feel special, feel valued and reassured like she did for so many.

Well for all of us, my sister, her grandchildren, she always loved us. She would leave us little messages on the answering machine. She would leave us little notes. She would send us notes in the mail that said, "Be aware." And then she would ask about them.

My mother would also send us prayers. Because she believed that for every problem, there wasn't always a solution, but for every problem, there was always a prayer that helped us get to the solution. She was devoutly religious. It was her faith and her prayers that sustained her.

Mother had a very keen mind, incredible attention to detail, and was a superb organizer. She had an enormously strong presence.

Now, as we come close to the end, and we can all think back to the wonderful days and years we had together. She was a wonderful neighbor. She was always taking care of someone. She was always taking care of her family. She was always taking care of people in need.

But I want you also to know that our mother was a lot of fun. She had a great sense of humor. She loved getting out with her friends. She loved family outings and social occasions. She loved going to political events.

My mother loved hearing about the new restaurants with names like "Wild Mushroom." And she loved the old favorites that she and my father went to like Haussner's. She loved going to Eastern House with her friend Ethel.

Mother was so outgoing. She was so strong. She had incredible presence. And because of this presence and because of her outgoingness, we all wondered with some apprehension how she would cope with being a shut in.

Two years after my father's death, she was so ill, she could no longer go out. Diabetes

had given her diabetic neuropathy. Illness had taken its toll. She was to stay at home—most often in a wheelchair.

Once more, our mother surprised us. She amazed us. And she inspired us. Though she had to give up going out or going to the office, she just didn't give up. Her presence was strong to the end.

In her wheel chair, or welcoming visitors or being on the phone, she was full of great cheer. She called me to tell us what was happening and always wanted us to do the same.

My mother was intellectually inquisitive until the last days, reading The Paper. She wanted a subscription to People magazine so she could be "up on it" and be able to talk to her grandsons and granddaughters. Even when her eyes were going, she would read with a magnifying glass with a light so that she could be involved.

My mother faced her illness the way she faced life itself—with great dignity and with great courage. My mother was incredible. She had great spirit, great stamina and great spunk.

She insisted on being self-sufficient. Whenever we wanted to help, she would say, "let me do it myself, that's how I keep going." And she did, right up to the end.

Mother's faith inspired us all. She adopted a prayer ministry when she was at home with her illness, praying for the sick, for a special intention someone had requested, for her family, friends and her country.

She took it very seriously. Like everything else, she believed in doing her duty. She did it with a combination of great determination, great devotion and great love.

My mother had a good life. She celebrated her 50th wedding anniversary with my father, who was still well enough to participate. She saw my two sisters, Chris and Fran, marry two wonderful men, both named Ed. She had five fantastic grandchildren. One is a Captain in the United States military. She has a granddaughter who is a nurse at Johns Hopkins. Another soon will be a nurse. A grandson planning on medical school. And another grandson contemplating about what he can do to bring about social change.

She saw me elected to the United States Senate. She was very proud that I was the first woman of Polish heritage ever elected to Congress and the first Democratic woman elected to the Senate in her own right. So she saw many good things. She loved life.

So in closing, we ask you to remember our mother. We ask you to remember the good times. To her friends of many years, remember her young and dancing. To those who were her neighbors and her constituents, remember her at the store and at the office, helping out with a helping hand.

We, her family, will remember her playing with us, playing with her grandchildren. We'll remember her playing cards and just having a good time. We'll remember her being there for us in so many ways.

We ask that you remember her during the holidays and the Holy days. She and my father would have been getting ready now for Easter. Now she is with her own mother, and with our dear father. I know she will remember us in paradise.

Ms. MIKULSKI. Mr. President, I want to, in the most heartfelt way, thank Senator SARBANES for the very kind words he said about my mother and for his gracious generosity in putting that statement in the RECORD. My mother thought the world of Senator SARBANES, but she also thought the world of the U.S. Senate and was very honored that I was in it. I thank the Senate for its courtesy at this moment.

I yield the floor.

Mr. SARBANES. Mr. President, I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. DOLE. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT TO LIMIT CONGRESSIONAL TERMS

The Senate continued with the consideration of the joint resolution.

Mr. DOLE. Mr. President, we have just had a very historic vote. I commend my colleagues on both sides for this bipartisan vote. I think it was 58 to 42. But it is an indication that term limits will not go away. I want to commend my colleagues, as I have done before, particularly the freshmen on this side, many of whom have pledged to serve only two terms. They have made their point. They have made it in a very objective way and a nonpartisan way. They have listened to the American people.

I congratulate Senator THOMPSON, Senator ASHCROFT, Senator THOMAS, and others who worked so hard, and also Senator BROWN, who has been pursuing this matter for some time, and thank all of my colleagues who voted, in effect, with us on cloture.

That would not have determined whether or not we would have term limits, but we could have gone on to the debate on term limits.

Perhaps there will be another day. There will be another day, not "perhaps." There will be another day. I believe the American people can now sift through the records and make a determination on who was for and who was against even debating or going to term limits.

I think that is very significant. I think the vote just held in the U.S. Senate is a most significant vote, and it will have a far-reaching impact.

I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent for permission to proceed as if in morning business.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there objection? Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. GRAHAM. Thank you, Mr. President.

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Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. President, a week ago today the last of the United States troops who had been sent to Haiti came